

## Sounds of the City

### The Bouncing Souls

The sounds of the city  
Somehow they comfort me  
On lonely mornings like this

Is someone out there like me?  
Walking their own lonely street?  
Walking their own lonely street?

The sounds of the city  
Somehow they comfort me  
On lonely mornings like this

This emptiness inside, loneliness I fear  
In this pain I'm not alone  
In this city that is my home  
In this city that is my home  
In this city that is my home

One lonely heart reaching out to you  
One strength to see us through  
And yell together this one goes out to you

We are not alone  
In this city that is our home  
In this city that is our home  
In this city that is our home  
In this city that is our home